

# The World

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## THE WORLD'S

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SPAIN'S TROUBLESOME BABY.

It has become very evident that poor old Spain is in for a good long night of sorrow, after a peaceful slumber of a decade or so. There is no doubt that the fractious child, dear little Cuba, has a real case of colic this time and does not propose to have it dandled out of her by a few brief turns up and down the floor.

The nation exhausted by dissipation and subject to chronic political nightmares, such a disturbance as the Cuban insurrection is sure to be dangerous. To absolutely conquer Cuba, honestly and sincerely, would be a task for any nation in the world, let alone Spain. If the great mass of the Cubans really support the revolt, such a thing as permanently suppressing it by force is impossible. It becomes only a question of what the compromise shall be, of how great a concession Spain must make to regain the adherence of a fair majority of the inhabitants. That the concession must be a considerable step towards the practical freedom of the island is certain, but only enthusiasts will hope for a really "Free Cuba."

Cuba will never be free until it becomes a part of the United States, by an honorable and fair purchase, as did Florida and Louisiana. It is not conceivable that Spain will perpetrate any folly or inhumanity great enough to justify an armed interference and the acquisition of Cuba by conquest. We don't do things that way nowadays on the civilized side of the earth.

The night will probably be long and tiresome for Spain and her fretful baby, but it must end in a dawn.

## THE TROLLEY MURDERS.

The State Railroad Commission has prepared a report on the Brooklyn trolley roads. Suggestions are made with the object of affording some protection to the public. But the report has to be submitted to the Governor. General, and it is for him to take such action as he may deem proper.

The suggestions of the Commissioners are that no cars going in opposite directions shall meet at street crossings; that all cars shall be supplied with effective fenders; that the speed shall be limited to eight miles an hour; that only experienced motormen shall be employed; and that there shall be a thorough inspection of all gearing and apparatus before a car is run out from the depot.

These precautions are all very well, but in this matter there ought to be no waiting on the Attorney-General or any body else. Here is a cruel butchery of citizens, and especially of children, going on in a city of the State almost every day. The murderous cars are threatening the lives of millions of citizens. No person who walks the street, and certainly no child, is safe. Yet we hear of "reports" and "reference" to a put a stop to the cruel slaughter as if it was some insignificant breach of a city ordinance.

The murders ought to be stopped at once, and without a moment's delay for reports or references, or the action of public officers or anything else. The people whose carelessness and greed sacrifice human life ought to be thrown into jail. The cars ought to interfere summarily remove the driver, if every car in Brooklyn should be prevented from running.

The people of Brooklyn have borne this wrong long enough. They should now insist on immediate and unconditional protection.

## THE CHARTER ELECTIONS.

The elections in the West have no great significance just now, because they mainly turned on local issues. It is a little surprising to find the Democrats doing as well as they did in Ohio after their last year's showing under. They won a victory in Columbus, but as they were beaten in other cities the general result may be considered a draw, with an advantage to the Democracy in decreased Republican majorities and in the solidity manifested in the Democratic ranks.

It is significant that in the school elections the women's ballots told effectively against the A. P. A., the new edition of the old dark-lantern Know Nothing party.

In Chicago a Reform wave swept over the city and the Republican Mayor was elected by an unprecedentedly large majority.

Majority. In St. Louis the Republicans were also successful, and there was the usual amount of fighting and shooting at the polls. In Minnesota and Wisconsin the Democrats did fairly well, and the honors were about evenly divided. If the elections show anything, it is that the party so remarkably successful last year must be on its good behavior if it desires to hold on to any important portion of its old victories.

## FRAUDULENT FINANCES.

One of the principal evils of Tammany's long and undivided rule in our municipal affairs was the opportunity it afforded for combinations to deceive the people to the real cost of the government and to cover up extravagance and corruption.

The Comptroller was in a great measure a bar to this policy of deception, and at the close of the term of Theodore W. Myers in 1893 a plot was hatched to get rid of Mr. Myers and to place a Tammany politician in the Comptroller's shoes.

Mayor Strong now sends a message to the Board of Aldermen, pointing out the fact that by a system of "financial jugglery" the people have been deceived both as to the amount of debt they owe and the cost of the city government. In stating the debt for 1894 the total was set at \$10,777,854. But more than seven millions of bonds ready for issue were kept back and nothing was said of nearly twenty millions for improvements already ordered, so that the total of real debt was about twenty-seven millions more than was stated.

In addition to this tricks have been resorted to for the purpose of keeping down fictitiously the tax rate for annual expenses of the government. "The Evening World" has repeatedly called attention to the fact that the people have been hoodwinked as to the actual cost of the city government. Under Tammany, certain revenues were diverted from the Sinking Fund and applied to the reduction of the year's tax levy, which may prove a serious impairment of the pledged securities now that the debt is likely to be largely increased by deficiencies. The valuations have been raised fictitiously for the purpose of keeping down the tax rate. Quite a large amount of expenditures that properly belong to the tax levy are hidden away under cover of bonds and are improperly added to the permanent debt. Indeed, the city has been living under a policy of fraudulent financial representations, and it is well for the safety of the city that the true condition of affairs has now been made known.

## PANACEA PADS, ETC.

A woman died some time ago and left a will disposing of certain money and property. The estate contents the will on the ground that the testator was a faith curist and so not exactly mentally sound. She wore pads on different parts of her body, each pad containing a prayer for the relief of her pains and suffering.

If the people who believe in prayer are to be adjudged mentally deficient, what are we going to do about the folks who pin their faith in abra-cadabras, and make themselves round-shouldered carrying out amulets and some prophetic charms? Are their thrones of thought tottering too? There is a very large army of such persons—almost as large as the army of rabbit-foot carriers. And how about the man with the horse chestnut in his pocket? Is the size of his hat a delusion and a snare?

A jury exonerated the motorman in charge of the trolley car that ran over and killed an old woman in Brooklyn on March 25, but it held the Company responsible for the woman's death. This view of trolley slaughter may result in a reduction of the number of trolley accidents.

Good words were spoken too soon when the Uniontown coke-workers' wages were raised 15 per cent. The prices of trolley fares have now gone up from 30 to 40 per cent. The ways of corporation landlords are thus shown to be peculiar.

Well, the more thoroughly the deceiver and deluded and bedraggled Democracy is trampled down, the more solid will be the material left for rehabilitation as the real and progressive Democracy.

Edward Mitchell, who may be the next Police Commissioner appointed, is described as a man of ideas. This is equivalent to saying that he is not a man after the Boss's idea.

"Hearings at Albany." The trouble has been that there was so little hearing at Albany. It appears, however, that the Board of the Better New York caught a few cars.

Kaiser Wilhelm has just sent word to the Reichstag that he "hopes its activity will result in benefit to the nation." Some of the Reichstag members seem to think that this is a compliment.

"If the first three days of April be foggy, there will be a flood in June." They have been very foggy at Albany. But reform legislation should be at its flood long before June.

A one-year-old baby drunk in the streets with his drunken mother. Who will say that this is not a rapid age? But what a terrible start in life for that baby!

David M. Stone was a man who loved flowers and his fellow-men. But can a man who works forty-four years without a vacation be said to love himself?

Mayor Strong revealed the story yesterday of another "Plot for a Million." But it had been correctly guessed several times previous to publication.

Police Commissioner Murray's experience as a Federal census-taker admirably fits him not to have anything to do with the police census.

Brooklyn's oldest house is going. But Brooklyn's greatest day is coming. It will be that of her joining to the Greater New York.

Whatever is said about La Hing Chang's nerve, it has to be admitted that his check was equal to the occasion.

Democracy, watching the further progress of the Republican wave: "We did it with our little Congress."

Rival street-cleaning machines showed what they could do yesterday. They swept different streets and carried off the accumulations. If a spirit of rivalry could be infused into the human machine

## A DAILY HINT FROM McDUGALL.



## MAJOR PLIMLEY—Don't Show Me Any Checks. I Hate the Very Name!

connected with the Street-Cleaning Department. Plimley would probably be better satisfied with the results.

We wonder if there was much ringing up of "Central" during the telephone bill discussion at Albany?

It appears that the Police Justices' Defense Fund should be known, rather, as the Defense Fund.

Chicago's race for the Mayorality was to the Swift, even as New York's battle was to the Strong.

Later reports convince Major McKinley that the Ohio situation might have been worse.

Mayor Strong can see a long way into municipal finance. More power to his eyesight!

Chicago's election returns indicate that the backbone of Wenter was broken yesterday.

Will Coroner Hoerber let his failure to resign become an April nine-days wonder?

Now they're off at—Albany! The Gray Racing bill has passed the Assembly.

Chicago's Democratic majority got in the way of the Republican trolley.

How evenly the figures of the late city administration were made to lie.

The Anti-Tights bill would play fast and loose with the theatres.

April should have been just a little ashamed of this morning.

The Ridiculous Home is a good thing. Push him overboard!

St. Louis wears a look of Democratic surprise to-day.

FATHER KNICKERHOCKER'S DIARY.

April 2, 1895.—There is no new Police Board yet. That Mayor of mine is no delinquent. If he is making any waste it is by his lack of haste. And I must say I don't see what he has gained by his waiting. Everybody knows that "Jimmie" Martin was put on the Board that an appointment had been made, and as for Kern and Murray, the circumstances and understandings connected with their elevation to office were such as to make it certain, even before they came out flat-footed against reform, that they were not fit to stay under the new administration.

If the Mayor has been playing with Platt he has made a mistake. Dollars and dailings are the Boss's own tools. Quick, sharp blows with the axe of removal and the weapon of honest appointment are the best weapons of subduing the boss-dictator and discouraging and dispersing his followers. I still believe, as I always have, that Platt is almost destitute of such political devices as will stand by him through a period of lost prestige.

In a message to the Board of Aldermen to-day Mayor Strong showed us some of the jugglery of city finances which was carried on under the last administration. The figures had been skillfully arranged to conceal an added burden of millions of dollars laid on the city, beneath an apparent lifting of a great mass of taxpayers' load. All this deception was practiced and made easy under the "Boss" system, which the people voted to overthrow. The like of it would soon be going on again if another Boss were to hold sway as long as this city has been ruled. He has been required. He must be thoroughly routed.

BY OTHER EDITORS.

Cost of the Jingo Whistle.

The Jingo whistle costs far more than it is worth. The principal results of protection and territorial straits are expensive naval and military establishments and opportunities for war—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Handicap in the Race for Life.

What with the Christian Science in the house and the street, the children of to-day are badly handicapped in the race of life.—Philadelphia Press.

A Subversive Leader.

Mr. O'Connor is a very short-sighted leader if he fails to recognize that the men who made up the Cooper Union meeting represent the prevailing sentiment in New York to-day. His loud profession of having courage deserves no one. It is not courage that inspires the men of the people of New York. It is subversive.—Union Express.

Spain's Big New Job.

The last Cuban transaction lasted from 1893 to 1894, and Spain had to send over 145,000 troops to put it down. Spain will have to increase her army very materially before she may hope to do anything.—Frederic Cramer.

## "TWO COLONELS."

The "Story of Vermont and Virginia," by William Richard Goodall, called "Two Colonies," and produced at Palmer's Theatre last night, is a hopelessly incoherent and melancholy compound of "Shore Acres," "The Old Homestead," "The County Fair," "Spooks," "In Misadventure," and a few other truly rural affairs. It comes too late in the day, though had it arrived earlier its absolute innocence of all dramatic interest would have killed it. Two acts are devoted drearily to the changing of poor popper's socks, the kissing of dear mommer's photograph, the airing of sheets, the burning of cakes, and other squallid details. It may be Mr. William Richard Goodall's idea of refined peasy, and entertaining realism to picture dear popper changing his socks by the fire-side while dear mommer looks on affectionately, but New York hasn't got there yet. And during the play the sock-changing episode remained the most original incident of the evening.

The two Colonies were reminiscent old people, who were fearful ancestors. You never felt a spark of interest in anything they said. Your only hope was that they would soon be dead, but they were well high into immortality. There is nothing more irritating than a prosy old man—except perhaps two of 'em. Mr. Goodall's dramatic flavor is a sweetly simple arrangement. Ralph reads passages from a flowery note to Clara. Henton enters and thinks he hears a declaration of love, but he is jealous, and to be avenged, causes Ralph to be accused of the theft of some bonds. There's your drama before you. There was nothing more—and really you felt that you wouldn't want anything else. Sufficient for the evening was the Goodall theme. Among the characters in the "pastoral comedy" were "a man of the world," who looked as though he had spent his life selling ribbons in Fourteenth street; a Hiram, who talked with a fearful accent and was screamingly sorrowful; a charity ward, who dressed like the official counterfeiter, and whose comedy came in—and went out—with the toothache; a haughty daughter, who wore a Parisian silk gown while she baked cakes in the kitchen; a colored housekeeper and a tinted butler, whose lines were supposed to be hilariously amusing.

Of course, this evil play swamped all its interpreters. Frank Mordant played the leading role with a Southern accent such as no educated Southerner would possibly use (a Colonel in the audience told me so). Mr. Mordant worked hard and sprang out his speeches for all they were worth. George C. Stater was the other Colonel, and Robert Hansom the grimy Hiram. Charles S. Abbe was the long suffering juvenile, and Henry Godden the man of the world. Lawrence Edginger was the black villain, and Willie B. Sweatman the ducky Miss Edith Crane. The play was a success, as Clara Thornton, why not dress a part suitably, and if you possess nice clothes, ask your friends to go to your house to see them? Miss Crane's imitation of Ada Rehan was clever. Miss George Welles played an ingenue part effectively.

The cruel audience called out William Richard Goodall, and applauded him. I call that unkind kindness, for the very people who called him out, knew that he had flattered himself. It was the only really heart-felt cheering incident of the evening. Which do you think is really preferable, to call the author of a failure out and hiss him as they do in London, or to call him out and applaud him to the echo as they do in New York? Don't you consider it more advisable to put him out of his misery at once? ALAN DALE.

WHAT IT WILL COME TO.

True Posh Hah's song in "The Mikado." One great Recorder, virtuous man, When he to rule the courts began, Resolved to try a plan whereby The clerk might best be avoided.

To Albany he straightway went. (A strange procedure, pray, in Lent.) On great determination bent To have those clerks benighted.

And expect you'll all agree He thought to do it speedily. And he was right, and they were right, And all was right, as right could be!

His stern resolve, you'll understand, Caused great dismay throughout the land. For all who bore a shrewd Or were equally affected.

The man who rather favored the law, Or drank a lager on the sly, Would know the wherefore and the why, Despite that they objected.

And you'll allow, as I expect, They would have cause to object. Though he was right, yet they were right, And all was right, as right could be!

A great commission then was sent To see what the Recorder meant, And try if they could smother the war, And come to some conclusion.

And though the Judge gave the law, Said they would have their way or die, They settled in the by and by With mutual effusion.

Their better plan would surely be To settle it judicially. For he was right, and they were right, And all was right, as right could be!

LA TOUCHE HANCOCK.

GREAT MEN OF OUR OWN TIME.

It is a judgment against him in a District Court will cost but little. Then file a transcript in the County Clerk's office. When you have leisure, get an order and examine him as to his property. It often happens, too, that such men become entitled to some interest in real estate, on which any judgment on file against them becomes a lien.

C. T. Renova, Pa.—If a person obtains food or accommodation at a hotel in this State without paying therefor, and with intent to defraud the proprietor, or abscond and surreptitiously removes his baggage, he is guilty of a misdemeanor and may be sent to jail for one year. The proprietor may also maintain a civil action for the amount of the bill.

EMPIRE STATE HITS.

Richard's new tannery employs 15 hands. Albany County cheese factories are flourishing. Wellsville is getting ready for a centennial celebration.

Hornellville, as an incorporated village, was recently re-elected April 1st.

The Danville Towne allows its residents to shed autumnal raiment on a public street.

One day's events in Onondaga County. Two arrests, a runaway, a sign, the dropping of a horse, a known person broke into the Saxtons River barracks at Westfield, placed a can of poison in the stove and left behind them a skunk.

Three-five thousand broke through the roof of the problems of cold Spring hatches, were recently placed in the streams of Hahn, Howard and Cuckoo.

Croaker's Poor Opinion.

Dick Croker says the newspapers are very wicked. There is an old adage about no fellow ever feeling the halter about his neck without a poor opinion of it.—Law.—Atlantic Journal.

Value of a Signature.

Page—Do you know when I see an article in the paper I always look at the end of it to see if your signature is there?

Waitabout (delighted)—Do you? Well, I'm sure.

Page—Yes, and when I find I don't read the article—Boston Transcript.

## Evening World's Gallery of Living Pictures.



WILLIAM COURT GULLY.

This is a picture of the man who will succeed Sir Arthur Peel as Speaker of the English House of Commons. He comes of pugilistic stock, his grandfather having risen from the prize-ring to a seat in Parliament.

THE GLEANER'S BUDGET.

Gossip Here, a Hint There and True Tales of City Life.

A few days ago I met a gentleman whose office is in one of the big new buildings on Broadway, opposite City Hall Park. He shows a beard, and for some inexplicable reason, nature is playing mean tricks upon him. So rapid is the breeze grown upon his chin that he has a contract with a barber to be shaved twice a day. As he reaches the barber's shop, and then he repeats the act in leaving in the evening. "I can raise a beard within thirty-six hours," he said. "How long it would grow I do not know. I went calling a few days ago, and used a pair of shears on my beard each day. I think it does good to my waist in a month, but I do not purpose giving it a chance."

There was a leaky steam-pipe in Barclay street the other morning, and the vapor came out in such clouds that a person passing into the mist was lost to the view of the outsiders for a time. I saw a portly man with a silk hat dart rapidly into the steam, and was heard counting from four to thirteen. "Yes, that's right," remarked a bystander, "four and nine are thirteen."

"Well, it's a—outrage," answered the rural Assemblyman, "to place the Republican party in jeopardy by tempting fate in this way."

THE GLEANER.

One of the "Hayseed" Assemblies came to New York the other day, to get orders, and his business naturally led him to the office of Senator Platt, at 60 Broadway. When the rural statesman reached the curb in front of the building, he was noticed looking curiously at the big figure before the door. Then he commenced working his fingers, and was heard counting from four to thirteen. "Yes, that's right," remarked a bystander, "four and nine are thirteen."

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## BETWEEN US WOMEN.

The Grand Duchess of Hesse has hit upon a unique idea for commemorating the birth of her daughter, an event of recent date. She has founded a society for the encouragement of faithfulness and constancy in marriage, and proposes to present a reward to every servant who has given or will give twenty-five years of service in the same family. The reward will consist of a gold cross, with the inscription: "For twenty-five years faithful service and fidelity to the Grand Duchess of Hesse." The society is called the "Kind Word" Society, formed by Mrs. Sherwood last winter, and in which many New York women look such an interest, inasmuch as it deals exclusively with the training of servants—method, philosophy and science in the culinary department all considered—might inaugurate such an idea with profit.

The next thing the Legal Educational Society is to do is to have a banquet at the St. Denis on the evening of April 30.

Your "no-operative housekeepers" were standing on their little hall last Saturday speeding the passing guest, one of them an invalid and the entire lot keyless, when the treacherous wind blew the door shut, and there was a pretty lively scurrying about the interior, inasmuch as it dealt exclusively with the training of servants—method, philosophy and science in the culinary department all considered—might inaugurate such an idea with profit.

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